One day last summer, gentlemen, I saw on the front or of a dissenting church in Tunbridge Wells in Eng-nd a notice which read: "There will be a meeting this t 8 o'clock for prayer and praise and free The time for " free remarks" has now arrived ling, and we will proceed with that part of the e. I hope you have sufficiently fortified to listen, with virtue, if not with courage, the story of the struggles and trials which your forers went through in order that you might eat this act in peace and quiciness, with nothing in the world ke you afraid except the fear of dyspepsia to-mor-laughter) and the discovery that you have exchanged ome men whose heads are a size smaller [Laughter.] For eighty-one years you, as a

society, have listened to the rechain and hand such section with swelling hearts at night and swelled heads the next day. [Laughter.]

We are celebrating the two-hundred-and-sixty-sixth, anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers upon Plymouth Rock and the eighty-first anniversary of the founding of this society. Our jealous sisters have sometimes said, "How few there were who landed and how numerous they have become." [laughter]; and observing the enthusiasm and celat with which our annual festivities have been celebrated, they seemed to say that the arrival of the Pilgrims had been in New-York and not on Plymouth Rock. [Laughter and applanes.] Far be it from us to detract from the merits of our ancestors. We are at least ready to admit that in this great grab-bag—our Yankee forefathers, our innecliste forefathers, have exhibited a length of arm and a discrimination of touch and grip quite equal to that of the persons whom they found here or any other race who have come here and taken part with them in that universal grab. [Laughter.] But, gentlemen, if we honor the acorn, we need not necessarily detract from the oak which we are ourselves. We can properly and justify look for our immediate progenitors—at least those of us who, like Woodford and myself, were born in New-York of New-England parents—jo the great people whose splications—at least those of us who, like Woodford and myself, were born in New-York of New-England parents—jo the great people whose splications—at least those of us

They never thought how clear a light
With years should gather round this day;
How love should keep their memories bright;
How wide a realm their sons should sway.

I have sometimes thought that if this anniversary dinner furnished no more than an occasion for friends, old and young, derived from the same common stock, to meet together and dine together and pay commemorative honors to their ancestry, and so weld anew the bond of kin-ship, it would be an occasion worthy to be perpetuated. But it has a deeper and wider significance. As Mecca is to the Mohammedan and Jerusalem to the Christian, so we make our pligrimage to high to Plymouth Rock, hoping that as welay our tribute upon that hill, we shall gird up our loins to meet the fortunes, the successes, the trials and the duties that are before us. [Applause.]

New occasions teach new duties; time makes ancient good ons teach new duties; time makes ancient good

He must upward still and onward who would keep abreast of

PROSPERITY OF THE SOCIETY. But it is not for me, gentlemen, to tell that story. We have invited here gentlemen of great eminence and great loquence who will do that. I could not be your orator if For several years I have been your purveyor I would. For several years I have been your purveyor of oratory, and I have been very much flattered at the congravilations I have received from time to time on my successes in that capacity. I have great confidence that my success in that respect will be no less to night. I would like to draw attention to a complaint against the presiding officer at he late college dinner, that he had exhausted all the ryaliable topics of discussion. Who but Depew could wring such a compositor as that from Evarta, to whom all

Laughter. The just claims of charity have been with a liberal yet a fragal hand. If the treasury is running over, it is not empty, and howd says the ritres are all first-class. [Renewed laughter, lat is about all the statistics—oh! Mr. Hubers health is excellent. [Immense laughter.] If of you have had apprehensions about his personal is, I beg to assure you they are most exemplary, ce laughter.] He is still buying Connecticut farms the moneys which he saves by not smoking. [Condips, but sacrificing even them when the claims of fends conflicted with the claims of public duty; meeting reat responsibilities with courage, patriotism and bility; patient and charitable under misconcepton and industrious and serene amid alarmstrate of men of great administrative ability, eguided the country through great turmoils and greater upending dangers so wisely that all men of all parties ladly and gratefully needam his administration as one of new inest and best and purest which this most fortunate suntry ever enjoyed. [Applause.] I ask you gentlemen the winest and the time the ever dear memory of hoster A. Arthur. [Immense cheering during which it is a great satisfaction to me gentlemen, to e able to assure you that we are on the most includy terms with all our sister societies. Laughter.] You may wonder how in the world so do it, but we do. [Renewed laughter.] As Zaohary aylor said in his first message, "we are at peace with all to world and the rest of mankind." [Roars taughter.] We have enjoyed their hostality and have feit no less enjoyment extending to them ours. Sometimes a little wayward, or sisters are sometimes a little lealous, but they unle celebrating the virtues of your ancestors with a heartiess only equalled by that with which in turn I in your chalf shall unite in celebrating the strides of your ancestors with a heartiess only equalled by that with which in turn I in your when fending to prince brought home a fair young

When England's prince brought home a fair young

When Engiand's prince brought home a fair young bride from Denmark, whose beauty and bright smile wen what the sword of the conquerer could never win the admiring and loving loyalty of a great people, England's poet laureate saug:

Engishmen, Scotchmen and Welshmen are we But we are all Danes in welcome to thee—Alexandra.

So I may say in your name that English and Scotch and Irish and French and Dutch and German are we who take an honest pride in our ancestry. We love to tell the story of their lives to boast ever of their great virtues and herote deeds, but the bright goddess of our love is the land which they peopled, the Nation which they founded, the free and huppy America which they have given as a beritage to us and to our children. [Loud and continued applause.]

SPEECH OF DR. TALMAGE. Judge Russell then introduced the Rev. Dr. Talmage to speak to "Forefathers' Day.,' Dr. Talmage's address was frequently interrupted with ers and uproarious laughter. He said:

MR. PRESIDENT AND ALL TOU GOOD NEW-ENGLANDERS : If we leave to the evolutionists to guess where we came from and to the theologians to prophesy where we are going to, we still have left for consideration the fact that we are here; and we are here at an interesting time. Of all the centuries this is the best century, and of all the de-cades of the century this is the best decade, and of all the years of the decade this is the best year, and of all the years of the decade this is the best fear, and of all the months of the year this is the best month, and of all the nights of the month this is the best night. [Applause and laughter.] Many of these advantages we trace straight back to Forefathers' Day, about which I am to speak.

But I must not introduce a new habit into these New-England dinners and confine myself to the one theme. For eighty-one years your speakers have been accustomed to make the toast announced the point from which they start, but to which they never return. [Laughter.] So I shall not stick to my text, but only be particular to have all I say my own, and not make the mistake of a minister whose sermon was a patchwork from a variety of authors. whose sermon was a patchwork from a variety of authors, to whom he gave no credit. There was an intoxicated wag in the audience who had read about everything, and he announced the authors as the minister went on. The clerkyman gave an extract without any credit to the author, and the man in the audience cried out: "That's Jeremy Taylor." The speaker went on and gave an extrict from another author without credit for it, and the man in the audience said: "That is John Wesley." The nightier gave an extract from another author without credit for it, and the man in the audience said: "That is George Whitfield." When the minister lost his patience and cried out: "Shut up, you old foo!" the man in the audience replied: "That is your own." [Laughter.]

TWO FOREFATHERS' DAYS.

Well, what about this Forefathers' Day i In Brooklyn

TWO POREFATHERS' DAYS.

Well, what about this Forefathers' Day 1 In Brooklyn they say the landing of the Pilgrims was December the 21st; in New-York you say it was December the 22d. You are both right. Not through the specious and artful reasoning you have sometimes indulged in, but by a little historical inclient that seems to have escaped your attention. You see, the Forefathers landed in the morning of December the 21st, but about noon that day a pack of bungry wolves swept down the bleak American beach looking for a New-England dinner liaughter, and a band of savages out for a tomahawk piench love in sight, and the Pilgrim Fathers thought it best for safety and warmth to go on board the Mayflower and pass the night. [Renewed laughter.] And during the night there came up a strong wind blowing off shore that swept the Mayflower from fits moorings clear out to sea, and there was a prospect that our Forefathers, naving escaped oppression in foreign lands, would yet go down under an occanic tempest. But the next day they fortunately got control of their ship and steered her in, and the second time the Forefathers stepped ashore.

Brooklyn celebrated the first landing; New-York the second landing. So I say hall! hall! to both celebrations, for one day, anynow, could not do justice to such a subject, and I only wish I could have kissed the Harney stone of America, which is Plymouth Rock, so that I might have done justice to this subject. [Laughter and Appliause.] Ah, geutlemen, that Mayflower was the ark that floated the deluge of oppression, and Plymouth Rock was the Ararat on which it landed.

But let me say that these Forefathers were of no more importance than the Forenothers. [Applause.] As I understand it, there were eight of them—that is, four fathers and four mothers—from whom all these illustrious New-England, though far back my ancestors lived in Connecticut, and then crossed over to Long Island and here joined the Dutch, and that mixture of Yankee and Dutch mandes royal blood. [Applause.] Neither is per Well, what about this Forefathers' Day ! In Brooklyn

onnecticut, and then crossed over to Long Island and there joined the Dutch, and that mixture of Yankee and Dutch makes royal blood. (Applause.) Neither is perfect without the other, the Yankee in a man's nature saying, "Go ahead!" the Dutch in his blood saying, "Be prudent while you do go ahead!" Some people do not understand why Long Island was stretched along parallel with all of the Connecticut coast. I have no doubt that it was so placed that the Dutch might watch the Yankees. [Laughter.]

But though not born in New-England, in my boyhood I had a New-England schoolmaster whom I shall never orget. He taugit us our A, B, C's.

"What Is that!"

hat is that I"
don't know, sir."
hat's A "(with a slap).
hat is that i"
don't know, sir."
th a slap) "That is B." (Laughter.)
th you, a boy that learned his letters in that way

never forcot them; and if the boy was particularly dull, then this New-England schoolmaster would take him over the knee, and then the boy got his information from both directions. [Renewed laughter.]

ADMIRATION FOR THE PURITAN CHARACTER But all these things aside, no one sitting at these tables has higher admiration for the Pilgrim Fathers than I have—the men who believed in two great doctrines, which are the foundation of every religion that is worth anything; namely, the fatherhood of God and the anything; namely, the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, these men of backbone and endowed with that great and magnificent attribute of stick to-tiveness. Macaulay said that no one ever sneered at the Puritans who had met them in halls of debate or crossed swords with them on the field of battle. (Applause.) They are sometimes defamed for their rigorous Sabbaths, but our danger is in the opposite direction of no Sabbaths at all. It is said that they destroyed witches. I wish that they had cleared them all out, for the world is full of witches yet, and if at all those tables there is a man who has not sometimes been bewitched, let him hold up his glass of ice water. [Laughter.] It is said that these Fore fathers carried religion into everything, and before a man

kissed his wife he asked a blessing, and afterward said:
"Having received another favor from the Lord let us return thanks. [Langhter,] But our great need mow is
more religion in every-day life.

I think their plain due had much to do with their ruggedness of nature. They had not as many good things to
eat as we have, and they had better digestion. Now, all
the evening some of our best men sit with an awful bad
feeling at the pit of their stomach and the food taken falls
to assimilate, and in the actitated digestive organs the
lamb and the cow lie down together and get up just as
they have a mind to. [Laughter.] After dinner I sat
down with my friend to task. He had for many years
been troubled with indigestion. I felt gully when I insisted on his taking that last piece of lemon pie. I knew
that pastry always made him crusty. I said to him: "I
never felt better in all my life; how do you feel!" And
putting one hand over one piece of lemon pie, and the
other hand over the other piece of lemon pie, he said: "I
feel miserable." Smaller varieties of food had the old
fathers, but it did them more good.

VANITIES OF THE FOREFATHERS.

VANITIES OF THE FOREFATHERS. Still, take it all in all, I think the descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers are as good as their ancestors, and in their ancestors. We are apt to put a halo around the Forestaners, but I expect that at our age they were con-much like ourselves. People are not wise when they long for the good old days. They say: "Just think of the pride of people at this day! Just look at the ladies' hats!" [Laughter.! Why, there is nothing in the ladies' hats of to-day equal to the coal-scuttle hats a hundred years are. They say: "Just look at the way people dress their hair!" Why, the extremest style of to-day will not equal the ton-knots which our great-grandmothers were.

unknown to them, but their hard chier, mint julep, methegilin, hot toddy and kunonade in which the lemon was not at all prominent, sometimes made lively work for the broad-brimmed hats and silver knee-buckles. Talk of dissipating parties of to-day and keeping of late hours! Why, did they not have their "bees" and sausace-stuffings and tea parties and dances, that for heartlness and uproar utterly cellpsed all the waitzes, landers, redowas and breakdowns of the nineteenth century, and they never went home till morning. And as to the old-time courtships oh, my! Washington Irving describes them. [Laughter.]

But though your forefathers may not have been much, if any, better than yourselves, let us extol them for the fact that they started this country in the right direction. They laid the foundation for American manbood. The foundation must be more solid and firm and unyielding than any other part of the structure. On that Puritante foundation we can safely build all nationalities. [Applause,] Let us remember that the coming American is to be an admixture of all foreign bloods. In about twenty-five or fifty years the model American will step forth. He will have the strong brain of the German, the polished manners of the French, the artistic taste of the Italian, the stanch heart of the English, the steadfast picty of the Scotch, the lightning wit of the Irish, and, when he steps forth, bone, muscle, nerve, brain entwined with the fibres of all nationalities, the nations will break out in the cry: "Eeheld the American!" [Applause.]

Columbus discovered only the shell of this country.

BACK FROM THE WAR.

I never realized what this country was and is as on the day when I first saw some of these gentlemen of the Army and Navy. It was when at the close of the War our the best part of two days we stood and watched the filing-on of what seemed endless battallous, brigade after bri-gade, division after division, host after host, rank beyond rank—ever moving, ever passing—marching, marching— tramp, tramp, tramp—thousands after thousands—bat-tery front, arms shouldered, columns solid, shoulder to shoulder, wheel to wheel, charger to charger, nostril to

nanders on horses with their manes entwined with

nostril.

Commanders on horses with their manes entwined with roses and necks enchained with garlands, fractious at the shouts that ran along the line, increasing from the clapping of children clothed in white, standing on the steps of the Capitol, to the tumultaous vociferation of hundreds of thousands of enraptured multitudes, crying huzza! huzza! Gleaming muskets, thundering parks of artillery, rumbling pontoon wagons, ambulances from whose wheels seemed to sound out the groans of the crushed and the dying that they had carried. These men came from balmy Minnesota, those from lilnios pratries. These were often hundred to sleep by the place of Oregon, those were New-England lumbermen. Those came out of the coal shafts of Pennsylvania. Side by side in one great cause, consecrated through fire and storm and darkness, brothers in perfi, on their way home from Chancellorsville and Kenesaw Mountain and Fredericksburg, in lines that seemed infinite they passed on.

We gazed and wept and wondered, lifting up our heads to see if the end had come, but no! Looking from one end of that long avenue to the other, we saw them yet in solid column, battery front, host beyond host, wheel to wheel, charger to charger, nostril to nostril, coming as it were from under the payintol. Forward! Forward! Their bayonets caught in the sun glimmered and fashed and blazed, till they seemed like one long river of silver, ever and anon changed into a river of gold. No end to the procession, no rest for the eyes. We veered our heads from the seene, unable longer to look. We felt disposed to stop our ears, but still we heard it, marching, marching—tramp, tramp, tramp, But hush, uncover every head! Here they pass, the remnant of ten men of a full regiment. Silence! Widowhood and orphanage look on and wring their hands. But wheel into line all ye people! North, South, East, West—all decades, all centuries, all millenniums! Forward, the whole line! Huzza!

GENERAL SHERMAN HEARTILY RECEIVED. When the cheers which followed Dr. Talmage's brilliant peroration had subsided, the chairman said:

GENTLEMEN: The next regular toast is the President of the United States. We have a letter from the President or from his private secretary, announcing that he finds it impracticable to be present, and therefore will proceed with the next toast. There is one son of New-England whom this society delights renecially to honor. I give you health and long life to General Sherman. [Loud Applause]

General Sherman was visibly affected by the enthusiastic greeting which saluted him when he rose to respond. He spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW-ENGLAND SOCHETY OF NEW-YORK: Were I to do the proper tiding, I would turn to my friend on the left and say amen, for he has drawn a glorious picture of the War, in language stronger than even I or my friend Schofield could dare to use. But looking over the society to-night, so many young faces here, so many old and loved ones gone-I feel almost as one of your forefathers. [Laughter and applause.] Many and many a time have I been and applause.] Many and many a time have I been welcomed among you. I came from a bloody civil war to New-York in years gone by—twenty or twenty-one, may be—and a committee came to me in my room and dragged me unwillingly before the then New-England Society of New-York, and they received me with such hearty applause and such kindly greetings that my heart goes onbto you now to night as their representatives. [Applause.] God knows, I wish you, one and all, all the blessings of life and enjoyment of the good things you now possess and others yet in store for you young men.

you now possess and others yet in stole of your youngen.

I hope not to occupy more than a few minutes of your time, for last night I celebrated the same event in Brooklyn, and at about two or three o'clock this morning I saw this hall filled with lovely ladies waltzing [laughter], and here I am to-night. [Renewed laughter. A voice—You're a rounder, General.] But I shall ever, ever recur to the early meetings of the New-England Society, in which I shared with a pride and satisfaction which words will not express, and I hope the few words I now say will be received in the kindly spirit they are made in, be they what they may, for the call upon me is sudden and somewhat unexpected.

War, in which I took a humble part. [Applause.] But I remember, one day away down in Georgia, somewhere between, I think, Milledgeville and Milan, I was riding on a good horse and had some friends along with me to keep good fellowship, you know. [Laughter.] A pretty humorous party, elever good fellows. [Renewed laughter.] Riding along, I spied a plantation. I was thirsty, rode up to the gate and dismounted. One of these men with sabres by their side called orderlies, stood by my horse. I walked up on the porch, where there was an old gentleran, probably sixty years of age, white-haired and very gentle in his manners—evidently a planter of the higher class. I asked him if he would be kind enough to give me some water. He called a boy, and soon he had a bucket of water with a dipper. I then asked for a chair, and called one or two of my officers. Among them was, I think, Dr. John Moore, who recently has been made Surgeon-General of the Army, for which I am very glad—even to Mr. Cleveland. [Laughter and applause.] He sat on the porch, and to id man held the bucket up to me, and I took a long drink of water and may have lighted a cigar [laughter], and it is possible I may have had a little flask of whiskey along. [Renewed laughter]. War, in which I took a humble part. [Applause.] But I remember, one day away down in Georgia, somewhere be-

At all events, 1 co. the a control of the fitted along, passing down the roadway closely by devery regiment had its banner, regimental or nat medimes furled and sometimes affoat. The old g magys: "General, what troops are these paragraphs of the control of the

man says: "General, what troops are these passing now!"

As the color-bearer came by, I said: "Throw out your colors. That is the 73d Iowa! Throw out your colors. That is the 73d Iowa! Iowa! 73d! What do you mean by 73d!"

"Yea!," said! "habitually a regiment when organized, amounts to 1,000 men."

"Do you pretend to say Iowa has sent 73,000 men into this ernel Civil War!" [Laughter.]

"Will, says he, "where's Iowa!" [Laughter.]

"You's says he, "where's Iowa!" [Laughter.]

"Iowa is a State bounded on the east by the Mississipp!, on the south by Missouri, on the west by unknown country and on the north by the North Pole."

"Well," says he, "73,000 men from Iowa! You must have a million men."

"Sove!" "Lithick about that."

have a million men."
Says I: "I think about that."

Says I: "I think about that."
Presently another regiment came along.
"What may that be i"
I called to the color-bearer: "Throw out your celors and let us see," and it was the 17th or 19th—I have forgotten which—Wisconsin.
"Wisconsin! Northwest Territory! Wisconsin! Is it spelled with an O or a W!"
"Why, we spell it now with a W. It used to be spelled 'Owis."
"The 17th! that makes 17,000 men!"
"Yes, I think there are a good many more than that. Wisconsin has sent about 30,000 men into the War."
Then again came along another regiment from Minnesota.

"Minnesota! My God! where is Minnesota? [Laughter]

"Minnesota!"

"Minnesota is away up on the sources of the Mississippi River, a beautiful territory too, by the way—a beautiful territory too.

"Yes, has Senators in Congress, good ones too. They very fine men—very line troops."
"How many men has she sent to this cruel war!"
"Well. I don't exactly know; somewhere between 10,000 and 20,000 men probably. Don't make any difference—all we want." [Laughter.]
"Well." says he, "now we must have been a set of fools to throw down the gage of battle to a country we didn't know the geography of! [Laughter and appliance.] When I went to school that was the Northwest Territory, and I went to school that was the Northwest Territory, and
the Northwest Territory—well," says he, "we looked
upon that as away off and didn't know
anything about it. Fact is, we didn't know
anything about it. Fact is, we didn't know
anything at all about it."

Sald I: "My friend, think of it a moment. Down
here in Georgia, one of the original thirteen States
which formed this great union of this country, you have
stood fast. You have stood fast wille the great Northwest has been growing with a giant's growth lowa today my friend, contains more railroads, more tamplies,
more acres of cultivated land, more people, more intelligence, more schools, more colleges—more of everything
which constitutes a refined and enlightened State—than
the whole State of Georgia."

"My God!" says the man, "it's awful. I didn't dream
of that."

"Well," says I, " look here, my friend, I was once a banker and I have some knowledge of notes and indorse with indorsements !"

with indersements I"
Says he: "Yes, I have had my share. I have a factor

Says he: "Yes, I have had my share. I have a factor down in Savannah, and I give my note and he inderses it and I get the money somehow or other. I have to pay it in the end on the crop."

"Well," says I, "now look here. In 1861 the Southern States had 4,000,000 slaves as property, for which the States of Pennsylvania, New-York, Onto, Indiana, Illinois and so forth were indersers. We were en the bond. Your slaves were protected by the same law which protects land and other property. Now, you got mad at hem because they didn't think exactly as you did about relicion and about that thing and tother thing; and like a set of fools you first took your bond and drew your name through the indersers'. Do you know what the effect will be I You will never get paid for those niggers at all. [Laughter.] They are gone. They're had

great God of War. And you and your fathers your ancestors, if you please, of whom I profess to be one, lapplause], had to resort to the great Arbiter of Battles, and call upon Jove himself. And now all men in America, north and south and east and west, stand free before the tribunal of the Almighty, each man to work out his own destiny according to his ability, and according to his virtue, and according to his manhood. [Applause.] I assure you that we who took part in that war were kindly men. We did not wish to strike a niow. I knew that I grieved as much as any man when I saw pain and sorrow and affliction among the innoceat and distressed, and when I saw burning and desolution. But it was an incident of war, and was forced upon us by men influenced by a bad ambition, not by the men who owned those slaves, but by politicians woo used that as a prefect, and forced you and

Now, my friends of New-Englan know what your ancestors are have been; mine were of a kindred stock. Both my parents were from Norfolk, Conn. I think and feel like you. I too, was taught the alphabet with blows, and all the knowledge I possessed before I went to West Point was spanked into me by the ferule of those old schoolmasters. [Laughter.] I learned my lesson well, and I hope that you, sons of New England, will ever stand by your country and its flag, glory in the achievements of your aneestors, and forever—and to a day beyond forever, if necessary—giving you time to make the journey to your last resting-place—honor your blood, honor your forefathers, honor yourselves and treasure the memories of those who have gone before you. [Enthusiastic applause.]

MR. GRADY SPEAKS FOR THE SOUTH. The chairman then said that he would introduce a representative from the New South, and said : "Let us let him feel how welcome he is among us." He presented H. W. Grady of Atlanta, to speak to the teast "The New South." Three ringing cheers were given for Mr. Grady and the South,

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and Mr. Grady said:

"There was a South of secession and slavery—that
South is dead. There is a South of union and freedom—
that South is living, breathing, growing every hour." These
words, delivered from the lips of Benjamin H. Hill, in Tammany Hall in 1866, make my text for to-night.

PURITAN AND CAVALIER HERE TOGETHER. Pardon me one word, Mr. President, speken for the purpose of getting into the volumes that go out summally freighted with the rion eloquence of your speakers—the fact that the Cavalier as well as the Puritan was on this continent in its early days, and that he was "up and

time for last night I celebrated the same event in Brooklyn, and at about two or three o'clock this morning I saw this hall filled with lovely ladies waltzing [laughter], and here I am to-night. [Renewed laughter. A voice—You're a rounder, General.] But I shall ever, ever recur to the early meetings of the New-England Society, in which I shared with a pride and satisfaction which words will not express, and I hope the few words I now say will be recived in the kindly spirit they are made in, be they what they may, for the call upon me is sudden and somewhat they may, for the call upon me is sudden and somewhat they may, for the call upon me is sudden and somewhat they may, for the call upon me is sudden and somewhat they may, for the call upon me is sudden and somewhat they may, for the call upon me is sudden and somewhat they may, for the call upon me is sudden and somewhat they may friends—not all the devil out of me yet, and I hope still to share with you many a festive occasion—whenever you may assemble, wherever the sons of New-England may assemble, be it here under this Delimonico roof or in Brooklyn, or even in Boston, I will try to be there. [Applause.]

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

My friends, I have had many, many experiences, and it always seems to me easier to recur to some of them when I am on my feet, for they come back to me like the memory of a dream, pleasant to think of. And now to-night, I know the Civil War is uppermost in your minds, although I would banish it as a thing of trade, something too common to my calling; yet I know it pleases the audience or refer to little incidents here and there of the great Civil your land of both, and in the depths of his great soil the faults of both wers lost. [Renewed applause.] He was the sum of Puritus of both, and in the depths of his great soil the faults of both wers lost. [Renewed applause.] He was the sum of Puritus of both, and in the depth of his great soil the faults of both wers lost. [Renewed applause.] He was the sum of his great soil the faults

was greater than Puritan, greater than Cavaller, in that he was American freecowed applausel—and that in his homely form were first gathered the vast and thrilling forces of this ideal government—charging it with such tremendous meaning and so elevating it above human suffering that martyrdom, though infauously almed, came as a flitting grown to a life consecutated from its cradle to human theriv. [Loud and prolonged cheering, ] Let us, each cherishing his traditions and nonoring his fathers, built with reverent bands to the type of this simple but sublime life, in which all types are honored, and in the common glory we shall win as Americans there will be plenty and to spare for your forefathers and for mine. [Renewed cheering.]

WHAT THE NEW SOUTH MEANS.

In speaking to the toast with which you have honored one I accept the term, "The New South," as in no sense disparaging to the Old. Dear to me, sir, is the sense disparaging to the Old. Dear to me, sit, is the home of my childhood and the traditions of my people. There is a New South, not through protest against the Old, but because of new conditions, new adjustments and, if you please, new ideas and aspirations. It is to this that I address myeolf. I ask you, gentlement, to picture if you can the footsors soldier, who, buttonic up in his taied gray lanket the parole which was taken, testimony to his children of his ideal ty and faith, turved his face southward from Appenation in April, 1863. Think of him as ragged, half-starved, be ty-cheated, erfoebled by want and wounds, having fought to exhaustion, he surrenders his sun, wrings the hands of his court aleas and lifting his tearstained and pallid face for the last time to the graves that dot the old Virginia hills, pulls his gray can over his brow and beeting the elements of the last time to the graves that dot the old to find all the welcome vourial justification. What does he find list means the some he lett four years before? He finds his house in runs, his farm devastated, his slaves freed, his stock killed his harms empty, his trade deatroyed, his money worthless, his social system, fendal in its magnificance, swept naway, his people without law or legal status, his comrades stain, and their burdens of others heavy on his shoulders. Crashed by defeat, his very traditions gone. Without money, credit, employment, materi-ler training—and, beside all this, confronted with the gravest problem that eye mat human incillingence—the establishing of a status for the vast body of his libertal allows.

others nearly our many conditions were training—and, beside all this, confronted with the gravest problem that ever mer human intelligence—the establishing of a status for the vast body of his liberated slaves.

What does he do—this hero in gray with a heart of gold—does he il down in sullenness and despatr! Not for a day. Surely God, who had accorded him in his prosperity, inspired him in his adversity! As ruin was never before so overwhelming, never was restoration swifter. The solder stepped from the trenches into the furrow; horses that had charge! Federal guns marched before the plough, and fields that run red with homan blood in April were green with the harvest in June; women reared in luxury out up their dresses and made breeches for their husbands, and with a patience and heroism that dis women always as a garment, gave their hands to work. There was little oliterness in all this. Enserfainess and frankness prevailed. "Bid Arp" struck the kaynote when he said: "Well, I killed as many of them as they did of me and now f am going to work." [Haurste and appliance]—or the soidler, returning home after defeat and rousting some corn on the roadside, who made the remark to his comrafes: "You may leave the South, if you want to, but I am going to Sanderville, kiss my wife and raise a crop, and if the Yarkees fool with me any more I will whip 'em again." [Re ewed laughter.] I want to say to General Sherman—who is consilered an able many nour parts, though some people think he is a kind of careless man about fire—that from the ashes left us in 1864 we have raised a brave caucht the sunsuine in the oricks and mortar of our hourse and have builded therein not one single Ignoble prejudice or memory. [Applause.]

THINGS TRAT HAVE BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.

that in the general summing up the free negro counts more than he did as a slave. We have planted the school house on the hill top and made it free to white and black. We have cowel towns and cities in the place of theories and put business above politics. [Applaise.] We have challenged your spinners in Massachusetts and your from makers in Pennsylvania. We have learned that the \$400,000,000 annually received from our cotton crop will make as tich, when the sulpides that make it are home-raised. We have reduced the commercial rate of interest from 24 to 6 per cent and are floating 4 per cent bonds. We have learned that one Northern immigrant is worth fifty foreigners and have sno thed the path to the southward, whised out the place where Mason and Divon's line used to be, and hugo our latch string out to you and yours. [Prolonged applaise.] We have reached the point that marks perfect harmony to every household, when the masband confesses that the ples which also own wife cross are as good as those his mother nised to bake; and we admit that the son shines as brightly and the moon as softly as it did "before the war." [Langhter.] We have established thrift in city and country. We have fallen in love with work. We have restored comfort to homes from which collure and elegance never departed. We have let economy take root and spread among us as rank as the crabgrass which sprung from herman's cavalry camps, until we are ready to lay olds on the Georgia Yankee as he squeezes fure olive oil out of his cotton seed, against any oo ancaster that ever swappel woo len nutmers for finned satesges in the valleys of Vermout. Above all, we know that we have no elives in the self by their swons, [loud applaisue.]

It is a rere privite ige, sir, to have had part, however

beautiful in her suffering and honesi, trave and gonerous always. [Apt lause.] In the record of ner social, industrial and political restoration we await with confidence the verifict of the world.

But what of the nearo? Have we solved the problem he presonts or progressed in honor and equity towards its solution! Let the record speak to this point. No section shows a more prospective to the solution of the section and hand owning class. He shares our school fund, has the fullest projection of our laws and the triendship of our neople. Self-interest as well as honor demand that he should have this. Our future, our very existence depend upon our working out this problem in foil and exact justice. We understand that when Lincoln signed the emancipation proclamation, your victory was assured, for he then committed you to the cause of human lifesty arainst which the arms of man cannot maintain in the light of advancing civilization. (Re-newed applause.) Had Mr. Toombs said, which he did not say, that he would call the roll of his slaves at did not say, that he would call the roll of his slaves at the foot of Bunker Hil, he would have been foolish, for he might have known that whenever slavery became entangled in war it must perish and that the chattel in human flesh ended forever in New-England when your fathers—not to be blamed for rearting with what didn't pay—sold their slaves to our fathers—not to be praised for knowing a paying thing when they saw it. (Laughter.) The relations of the Southern people with the negro are close and cordial. We remember with what fidelity for four years he guarded our defenceless women and children, whose husbards and fathers were fighting against his freedom. To his eternal credit be it said that whenever he struck a blow for his own liberty he fought in open battle, and when at last he raised his black and humble hands that the shackless might be struck off, those hands were innocent of raised his black and humble hands that the shackles might be struck off, those hands were innocent of wrong ngainst his helpless charges and worthy to be taken in loving grasp by every man who honors loyalty and devotion. (Applause.) Rufflans have maltreated him, rascals have misled him, philanthropists established a bank for him, but the South with the North protests against injustice to this simple and sincere veople. To liberty and enfranchisement is as far as law can carry the negro. The rest must be left to conscience and common sense. It should be left to this sample and whom he is indiscolubly connected and whose prosperity depends upon their possessing his intelligent sympathy and confidence. Faith has been kept with him in spite of calumnious assertions to the contrary, by those who assume to speak for us or by frank opponents. Faith will be kept with him in the future, if the South holds her reason and integrity. (Applause.)

words, delivered from the lips of Benjamin H. Hill, in Tammany Hall in 1866, make my text for to-night.

Mr. Pursient and Gestlement, let me express to you my appreciation of the kindness by which I am permitted to address you. I make this abrupt acknowledgment and viscolity, for I felt that If, when I raised my provincial voice in this ameliant and august presence, I could find courage for no more than the opening sentence, it would be well if, in that sentence, I had met in a rough sense my obtigation as a guest and had perished, so to speak, with courtesy on my lips and grace in my heart. Language could wind, let me ray that I appreciate the significance of seight the Part Southerner to speak at this board, which bears the substance, I it surpasses the semblance, of original New-England hospitality-[applauss]—and honors a sentiment that in turn honors you but in wide in my personality is lest, and the compilment to my personal interruption as the landings of the pleasure of hearing his wile call out: "Join, did you break the pitches of the personal personal per

The New South is enamored of her new work. Her soul is stirred with the breath of a new life. The light of a grander day is falling fair on her face. She is thrilling sir, with the consciousness of growing power and pros-perity. As she stands full-statured and equal among the perity. As she stands fun-statured and equal among the people of the earth, breathing the keen air and looking out upon an expanding horizon, she understands that her emancipation came because in the inscrutable wisdom of God her honest purpose was crossed and her brave armies were beaten. [Applause.] This is said in no spirit of time serving and apology. I should be unjust to the South if I did not make this plain in this presence. The South has nothing to take back; nothing for which she has excuses to make, he was not in the presence of Albens is a monument that crowns in this presence. The South has nothing to take back; nothing for which she has excuses to make, In my native town of Athens is a monument that crowns its central hills—a plain white shaft. Deep cut into its shining sides is a name dear to me above the names of men, that of a brave and simple man who died in brave and simple faith. Not for all the giories of New-England from Flymouth Rock all the way would I exchange the heritage he left me in his patriot's death. To the foot of that shaft I shall send my children's children to reverence him who enhobled their name with his heroic blood. But, sir, speaking from the shadow of that memory, which I honor as I do nothing else on earth, I say that the cause in which he suffered and for which he gave his life was adjudged by higher and fuller wisdom than his or mine, and I am glad that the ommiscient God heid the balance of battle in His Aintighty hand and that the American Union was saved from the wreck of war. [Loud applause.]

This message, Mr. President, comes to you from consecrated ground. Every foot of the soil about the city in which I live is sacred as a battleground of the Republic. Every hill that invests if is hallowed to you by the blood of your brothers who died for your victory and

doubly hallowed to us by the blow of those who died hopeless, but undaunted in defeat—sacred soil to all of us—rich with memories that make us purer and stronger and better—slient but stanch witness in its rich desolation of the matchless valor of American hearts and the deathless glory of American arms—speaking and eloquent witness in its white peace and prosperity to the Indissoluble Union of American States and the imperianable brotherhood of the American people. [Immense cheering.]

what answer has New-England to this message! What answer has New-England to this message! Will she permit the prejudice of war to remain in the hearts of the conquerors, when it has died in the hearts of the conquerors when it has died in the hearts of the conquered! Will she transmit this prejudice to the next generation, that in hearts which never feit the generous ardor of conflict it may perpetuate itself! Will she withhold, save in strained courtesy, the hand which straight from his soldier's heart Grant offered to Lee at Appemattox! Will she make the vision of a restored and happy people, which gathered above the couch of your dying captain, filling his heart with peace, touching his lips with praise and glorifying his path to the grave—will she make this vision on which the last sigh of his expiring soul breathed a benediction, or cheat or delusion! If she does, the South, never abject in asking for comradahip, must accept with dignity its refusal. But if she does not refuse to accept in frankness and sincerity this message of goodwill and friendship, then will the prophecy of Webster delivered to this very society forty years ago amid tremendous applause be verified in its fullest and final sense, when he said: "Standing hand to hand and clasping hands, we should remain united as we have been for sixty years citizens of the same country, members of the same Government, united, all united now and united forever. There have been difficulties, contentions and controversies, but I tell you that in my judgment."

Those opposed eyes,
Which, like the meteors of a troubled heaver
All of one nature, of one substance bred,
bid lately meet in th' intestine a cek,
Shall now, in mutual well-beseeming ranks,
March all one way. [Prolonged applause.

Mr. Grady's glowing tribute to Abraham Lincoln brought every man to his feet. His graphic description of the defeated returning Confederate ldier was well received, and his reference to the contentment of the Southern negro with his employers made a good impression. At the close of his speech the band played "Way Down South in Dixie." and the entire company rose to their feet and gave three cheers for Mr. Grady and three more for the Empire State of the South.

GENERAL SCHOFIELD ON THE ARMY AND NAVY.

General Schofield, replying to the toast of "The

Army and Navy," said: MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW-ENGLAND Society: I am much indebted to your president for not having informed me that I would be called upon to make a speech to-night and in consideration of the fact that my most honored senior, General Sherman, had already spoken

respond to this toast; and being under the condition of speaking in this unexpected way I am at liberty to say the few whils that I will say without that restraint whileh would otherwise have existed, and considering my mixed ancestry (New-England, Dutch and Southern) I am particularly happy in being freed from that responsibility.

With that gratification I take great pleasure in saying to you that the Army of the United States has no hesitation whatever in conceding all that you or any other of the descendants of the first settlers of New-England are pleased to claim for those great people. We concede to you everything that has been inspiring in the progress that has been made in the country in our time. There was a day even within my recollection much more than that of General Sherman, when the name which was then applied to all the virtues which characterized the New-England forefuthers, namely, "Yankee," was not received with profound honor and respect our real court for the profound in the country for the spect of the profound honor and respect our terms. undertaken for a purpose, not very we time and very much debated for years, but which at any i can't do better-Indeed it would be alm

I can't do better—Indeed it would be almost sacriles in me to do more—than to refer to the eloquent address which you have just listened, to show you how complete the Army of the United States succeeded in disseminatit those New-England ideas. [Applause.] I therefore co gratulate you, gentlemen, as descendants of the tor fathers of New-England, as I do most heartily co gratulate the Army of the United States, great small as it may be, that we have been for the last ce tury—indeed, ever since the organization of an America army—engaged in this one enterprise of disseminatin the ideas, the intellect, the morals and the principles New-England forefathers throughout the United State [Loud applause.]

At the close of General Schofield's speech the chairman introduced William Walter Phelps to speak for "Congress." Mr. Phelps said:

This is certainly very trying, unless one is like Sherman and Wood rd and Talmage, who don't care a rap what they say. [Laughter, I wash I were back this moment in Congress. No one listens there, and a man speaks of the Concommitting us to feme or the sword attention with which you are starting makes me aftention with which you are starting makes me are rous. I am not used to it. I never saw anything g civilization. (Re
lightly in the few moments allotted to me done anything to correct a local public opinion that has not used to it. I never saw anything to correct a local public opinion that has anything that it is nothing that it is and the "stunk body of men, I shall be glad that I came here this come great injustice to an earnest, patriotic and worthy body of men, I shall be glad that I came here this covering; glad, for the sake of the House of Representative, which I greatly respect and of which I am proud to be a Member; glad tor your sake, tor it is a pleasanter thing to think well of those whom you have made your rulers. And for my own part, if you are distributed in the wants except now and then a fee, were there now.

"Think it over," said he, and you'll feel better about it. Think it over, and if you want to know how I feel, ask Dr. Talmage about the drunken man he tound sitting on the stops of his Talcernacle. For, Talmage takes every one in, in that Tapernacle; so he tried to take this man. But the man refused.

"I was thinking I would join your church," he said, "but the longer I think about it, the sicker I feel."

Applause.]

Another thing against your president. He promised send the last report, that I might see how I onel when the charman promise he kept. The power of the charman the condition of the charman that he wants except now and then a feet of the ch

"I was thinking I would join your church," he said,
"but the longer I think about it, the sicker I feel."
[Applanse.]
Another thing against your president. He promised
to send the last report, that I might see how I ought to
speak, that is one promise be kept. The report came,
in an envelope that cheerfully suggested a public
document or a receiver's fees—something that you get
for nothing. [Laughter.] And when I opened the report
I read—"The last speech of Daniel Webster before
the New-England Society of New-York." [Continued
laughter and applanse.]
Do you wonder, gentlemen, that I am forced
to say that I feel, like Artemus Ward,
with naked cannibals brandishing their spears
at his breast—"not dismayed, but somewhat discouraged"! Indeed nothing encourages mebut the recolection of the herole sufferings of the
Pilgrim Fathers, and the knowledge that not a man
who hears me can vote at the Jersey polls [cheers], and
yet, if we can believe New-England orators, the
Pilgrim Fathers never had a dinner, and if they never
had no dinner how could they have an after-dinner
speech! Or if they had a bad dinner, what kind—But
Mr. Depew can answer that. For he cannot deny
that the subject was brought to his attention, in the
course of business, by a recent letter of this purport.
"To the President of the Central Road.

"Sir:—They say you are a great after dinner
speach you could make, if you got your dinner at the
Poughkeepsie restaurant !!\[ \] [Laughter and applause.]
I thought I would speak about Congress to-night. I
thought I would speak about Congress to-night. I
thought I would speak about Congress to-night. I
thought if would speak of railways i set who ever made a
greater railway success! "Labor reduced from 75 to
55 per cent." says the last report. Why at this rate
there will be no labor at all on the Central! and th

CONGRESS FROM PERSONAL OBSERVATION. I want to say two or three things about Congress. They are the results of personal observation, and they are very different from the common impression. For these wrong impressions I think the newspapers are to blame, our city papers more than our country ones these wrong impressions I think the newspapers are to blame, our city papers more than our country ones. For that matter, I sometimes think that our city papers as a class are singularly out of sympathy with the millions of Americans who live off of Manhattan Island. It was certainly from them that I got my ideas about Congress.] When I went up to Washington is first some fourteen years ago, I felt sure I was going into bad company—that I should find Congresamen a bad lot, many of them corrupt, a majority self-seeking, and nearly all stupid. Actual contact soon convinced me of my error. And I am here to-night to say that I do not know where one could elsewhere find in a collection of citizens a larger number of high character than in the House of Kepresentatives. [Cheers.] The papers spoke of gross intemperance. I found a majority of them men who conscientiously abstained from all intoxicating drinks, wails moderation was conspiciously the rule. I have seen but two cases of intemperance on the floor of the House, and these were not gross and were, in a measure, excusable.

I expected to find most of the members irreligious, dissolute and prefane. I don't pretend to know the secret vices of any of them, but I know as far as their associates can tell very many are religious, while the general tone of concuct and conversation is that of self-respecting gentlemen. Especially I was taught that many were corrupt, selling their votes and turning ready ear to every solicitation to private gain.

REPRESENTATIVES COME FROM THE PEOPLE. Does this surprise you! Consider these men are representatives of the people who elect them, and the people still, thank God, are singularly moral and patriotic. Don't fail to notice the distinction I make between moral principle and intelligence. I don't

patriotic. Don't iail to notice the distinction I make between moral principle and intelligence. I don't claim that all the members of Congress are intelligent; neither are the constituencies. Few members have any knowledge of historical precedent and of economic science, or skill in the arts of statemanship, the power to reason and persuade—to sum their lacking in one word, culture. But how few constituencies have any culture themselves or want it in their representatives. Nor am I sure, if these ruder concutuences found their members full of this culture, that they would find them so ready to express and enforce the peculiar wants of their districts in Congress. The Member might represent better what the district ought to want, but would be less likely to represent what the district actually does want.

The editor doesn't think of this. He belongs to the cultured class and has no patience with a Member slow appreciation of economic truths. Ignorant of the honest purpose of the Member, the editor thinks his indifference is not intellectual, but moral. He assumes that because it is so plain to him, it must be plain to the Member, and that the Member refuses to recognize the value of the fruth, because he is perverse, whereas if the editor knew the Member, he would see that the Member's ignorance of political theories was dense, but that his wish to adopt the theory which was best tor the country was an art ent one and a sure ground of hope and encouragement. The discovery would show the editor that all that was needed was patience and time, till the well-disposed Member should understand the truth. Besides, the city editor with all his culture and the city Member with all this economy is a science which is not a science. There are too many elements which will not come to stand for generalization, and too many truths which seemed like axioms yesterday and which the facts of to-day turn into untruths, so sometimes I teel tempted to contess that the Western Member by his stolid hold upon facts may have been as hel

FINANCIAL QUESTIONS AS AN EXAMPLE. Take the money questions. Here we are apt to be dogmatic and seem to have most right to be. Shall we not confess that we said, and said it according to laws which have governed human affairs from the beginwhich have governed human attains from the beginning; "There can be no resumption when we lack the money and every creditor knows that there is not enough to pay him and the rest," while the Western Member, who knew nothing of laws which had governed human affairs from the beginning and who seemed to careless, but who knew and cared very much what the people of his district wanted, said: "The way to resume is to resume"—and resumption was a fact. Or take another instance. If ever there was a monometallist it was I, and when ten years azo Members who lived near the silver mines spoke to me of bimetallism I relt outraged that they should insulf me in what seemed to me an unblushing effort to aid their section and industry at the expense of God's truth and the National salety. The silver men are not all right yet, and they are very wrong to cling still to a depreciated dollar. But because they are wrong at this point. I am not going to forget that I was wrong at the other. I admit now, as the world does, that gold as the only legal tender is impracticable, and that the ultimate outcome of our currency troubles must and will be the use of two metals. A silver dollar shall pass as a gold dollar, only the silver dollar, must have enough silver to be worth the gold dollar, must have enough silver to be worth the gold dollar, and that is nothing but bi-metallism and the "stupin" Western Member has brought us and the world to that conclusion.

If I have in the few moments allotted to me done anything to correct a local public opinion that has done great injustice to an earnest, patriotic and worthy ning: "There can be no resumption when we lack

Sons of New-England. -The only imaginable reason why this veneralle society has honored me with an invitation to speak at this dinner is the fact that I am a son of a Dutchman. [Laughter. But while this renders this invitation more agreeable as a tribute to ancestral good fellowship and digestive capacity, it also places the speaker in a situation of considerable embarrassment, like Daniel in the lious' den, or a Democratic President addressing a Civil Service Reform club. [Renewed laughter.] If I should for a moment be tempted by the hitarity of these proceedings to forgot that you are all lineal descendants of the Plymouth Rock, and make any ill-considered allusion to the fact that Christmas is coming or that Santa Claus must be somewhere in this neighborhood, who knows what the consequences might be I it would be as unfortunate as the case of the gentleman who was once talking with the late Sir Moses Monteflore at a reception. The conversation was so entertaining that talks person completely forgot the race of his companion an

person completely forgot the race of his companion an made some uncomplimentary remark about the Jacobian features of a lady who was passing by. The misrake was no sconer made than it was perceived. The misrake was no sconer made than it was perceived. The makapy man began to apologize profusely. "I ask a thousand pardons, it was so stopid of me to forget. You look angry enough to cat me. I beg you not to devour ms." "Si" replied Sir Moses, "it is impossible. My religion forbids." (Laughter.)

But perhaps it will not be necessary to appeal to any religious scrunles for your forbearance to-night. There is another line of thought which ought to lead us at ones into harmony and sympathy, and enable us all to rejoice together in honoring famous men and our fathers that begat us. I allude to the fact that forther Jonathan of Plymouth Rock and Cousin Diedrich of Machattan Island have been happily mixed with mutual benefit. It would be impossible to address any company like tals in New-York City without remembering that the blood of the Puritana and the blood of the Duritana but the blood of the puritana sund the blood of the blood of t

Attenere, even as they do in in the Jersey mosquite.
[Laughter.]

The advantages of having a mixed ancestry are numerous and considerable. In the first place it gives one a liberal choice of forefathers and foremotions. No respectable American would be content with a single family tree. He likes to have a whole orehard of the M. And then as the different anniversaries come around, he can climb up, like Mr. Depew, into the most appropriate tree and ery, "Hurah for my great-gran infather," and shake the cheestums down in a rattling shower.

[Renewed laugher.]

A GLORIOUS HERITAGE. Think what a noble opportunity for varied anecdotes ! Think-more seriously-what a rich heritage of glorious a great nation from which we have not inherited something; fhardly a splendid achelvement of the sixteenth, seventeenth, and sighteenth centuries, in which we cannot claim a share. The discoveries of italian and Spanish knights-errant of the sea; the trimphs of the Serman Reformation; the herisms of the French Hugnenoits; the daring and victorious battles which little Hugnenoits; the successful resolutions of 1688, which turied the treacherous full resolutions of 1688, which turied the treacherous Striarts from the throne and set the great-grantson of Striarts from the throne and set the great-grantson of Striarts from the throne and set the great-grantson of Striarts from the throne and set the great-grantson of Striarts from the throne and set the great-grantson of Striarts from the throne and set the great-grantson of Striarts from the throne and set the great-grantson of Striarts from the throne and set the great-grantson of Striarts from the peaces (a) the great-grantson of Striarts from the throne and set the great-grantson of Striarts from the peaces (a) the great-grantson of Striarts from the throne and set the great-grantson of Striarts from the peaces (a) the great-grantson of Striarts from the peaces (a) the great-grantson of Striarts from the great-grantson of Striarts from the peaces (a) the great-grantson of the great-grantson of Striarts from the peaces (a) the great-grantson of the grantson of the traditions and examples belongs to us. There is hardly

But there is another great advantage in having a mixed ancestry. If the elements are well chosen and mixed onder propitions influence, the result is likely to be most favorable. The best tes is a blend. The linest